

SOCIAL EVENTS

Mrs. Linter Entertains.
Mrs. P. G. Linter, 939 Second avenue, entertained the Eastern Star social circle Thursday afternoon at her home. The ladies spent the afternoon pleasantly knitting as they visited and during the course of the afternoon a dainty repast was served. The hostess was assisted by Mesdames Joseph Ritz, Merna Stevens and Walter Claussen.

Edgewood Rooms Open.
The meetings every Monday and Thursday afternoon of the Edgewood unit of the Red Cross at the Edgewood school building will continue as usual until notice is given to the contrary. Thursday, 200 face masks were made and Monday bed sheets will be made. It is hoped now that since all clinics, etc., are adjourned that the women will turn out at these meetings to meet the great need of supplies to combat the epidemic. Red Cross work is a necessary war measure.

Entertainments at "Y" Hut Cease.
With the noonday program yesterday activities at the "Y" hut came to a close until after the "du" has been lifted. The army "Y" M. C. A. will remain open but there will be no more entertainments given. The program for the civilian workers yesterday noon was enthusiastically received by a large number in attendance. The program consisted of a group of songs by Miss Katherine Cosgriff, soprano, accompanied by Mrs. Ann McDermott at the piano, and Irwin Swendell, pianist, played a number of his own compositions including the "Kaiser's Dead March," the latter drawing great applause.

Mrs. Julius M. Sherier, who is in charge of the noonday program, also had charge of the program given for the soldiers Thursday evening in the absence of the chairman, Mrs. Amalia Schmidt-Cobbie. The program included several trio numbers by C. W. Lynn, cellist; Mrs. C. W. Lynn, pianist; and Mrs. Dellapora, violinist; Miss Joy Teed of Davenport gave a group of humorous readings and Miss Dorothy Hammond sang several delightful numbers including "The Wood Crown Song." Mrs. Lynn played Beethoven's "Minuet." The program was closed with the singing of "America."

Social Announcements.
There will be no all day sewing of the Service Star auxiliary to the Red Cross of the D. O. V. All meetings of this organization as well as all meetings of Barbara Friedland tent, D. O. V., have been indefinitely postponed in accordance with the orders of the health authorities.

The October meetings of the Augustana W. C. T. U. will not be held next Monday on account of the orders of the board of health. The music department of the Rock Island Woman's club will not meet Tuesday afternoon as announced. The first meeting of the year will be held Nov. 26.

CHAPLAINS GO TO MASS IN PLANES

Paris.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press).—Airmen and tanks are being used by volunteer chaplains and field secretaries with the Knights of Columbus, to serve the American soldiers over here.

Two chaplains, the Rev. John Moran of Kansas, and the Rev. John Sullivan of Tuckahoe, N. Y., were the first priests to make their rounds by the air route. The Rev. Mr. Sullivan uses airplanes several times a week and this is able to visit field hospitals within a radius of 200 miles of his camp. Airplane transportation was used by the Rev. Mr. Moran for the first

time when he received two calls to say field masses one Sunday morning. The call came from villages 50 miles apart where troops were billeted. An aviation pilot solved the problem for Chaplain Moran by offering to take him to both places and he went. The result was a field mass at one village at 5 o'clock in the morning and at another mass in the village 50 miles further on at 7:30 a. m.

The Rev. Edwin O'Hara, rector of the cathedral at Portland, a volunteer chaplain for the Knights of Columbus, used a tank to fulfill an engagement to say mass to distant troops and a secretary went with him to supply the soldiers with boxing gloves and baseball material for use after the services.

Sixteen Churches Drop Services on Sabbath for Time

Somewhat varied programs of church services will be held in Rock Island tomorrow. Although the majority of the churches will have no services whatsoever, Dr. C. T. Foster, city physician, has given his permission to all churches desiring to do so to hold open air services. Those having no services are: First Baptist, Edgewood Baptist, South Park Presbyterian, Central Presbyterian, Central Presbyterian, First Swedish Lutheran, Emmanuel's Lutheran, Evangelical Church of Peace, First Methodist, Spencer Memorial Methodist, Memorial Christian, Second Christian, Fifteenth Avenue Christian, United Christian, Oak Grove Presbyterian and First Church of Christ Scientist.

Services at Trinity Episcopal will be held on the lawn on the north side of the church and will be as follows: Holy communion, 7:30 a. m.; church school, 9:30 a. m.; holy communion and brief service, 10:45 a. m. Children are requested to come at 9:30 to receive advance lesson material. The evening service will be omitted.

At Broadway Presbyterian the services will be held as usual except that they will be on the lawn on the south side of the church instead of inside. Boards for flooring and seats have been provided. The Sunday school will assemble at 10:30 for the marking of the roll. Rev. Mr. Stevenson will preach a short sermon on the lesson of the day after which the children will be dismissed. At 11 o'clock the regular morning service will be held. For the evening electric lights have been strung for illuminating the grounds. The senior and junior Endeavor societies will meet as usual at 6:30 and 7:30. The regular evening services will be held.

Mass will be held on the lawn of St. Mary's Catholic church at 9:30. The regular mass will be held on the west lawn of St. Joseph's and also at Sacred Heart, Zion and Grace Lutheran churches have arranged for joint service, to be held on the lawn of Zion church at 10:45. Chairs will be provided.

QUICK ROUTE TO FRANCE.
Washington, Oct. 19.—General Pershing has sent an urgent appeal for air service observers. "This is a quick chance to kill a Hun or get killed," Major General Kenly said. "We will guarantee to get men who qualify, to France without delay."

HAS FIGHT WITH STR.
An Atlantic Port, Oct. 19.—The homeward bound army transport Amphion, which arrived here had a two hour running fight with a German submarine 800 miles off the Atlantic coast last Saturday. Eight Americans wounded.

A Mad World

Fear is the most prolific source of all evil. Of course if fear were understood in its full metaphysical significance, it would be understood to be the provoking cause of all evil of every sort. But even from the ordinary point of view of the world, fear, when it communicates itself to numbers, is capable of causing greater disaster than any other phase of the human consciousness. The pagan philosophers realized that there was such a thing as the fear of fear, in other words, as they stated it, the fear of death was worse than death itself. Centuries later Shakespeare appropriated the idea, and put precisely the same sentiment into the mouth of Isabella, in "Measure for Measure," and indeed, anyone who knows anything at all of history knows how disease was spread upon the wings of fear in the case of that awful visitation of the fourteenth century known as the black death, and again when a pestilence of a similar nature swept London in the seventeenth century.

Some day the world will come to see that what it calls contagion is a mental contagion, and that what it calls infection is the infection of one mind from another. Orthodox medical practice today largely recognizes this, but it draws back from the logical consequences of what it admits, and endeavors to shelter itself in a halfway-house, which is built partially out of mind and partially out of matter. Any person who has watched the ravages of such a disease as cholera in any person who has ever had this disease, knows exactly what this means. The European sailor, going about doing his duty, and quite fearless of consequences, moves through the cholera camps with perfect immunity from the disease. But the native, stricken by this disease, lies down almost where he is overcome by it, whether in his house or by the roadside, convinced, in the suddenness of the shock and the confusion of his fear, that the moment has come from which it is useless for him to attempt to escape.

In such condition it is surely obvious that the sanest treatment is to do everything possible to destroy fear. Fear in a Christian community should be self-condemned. Some nineteen centuries of reading the Johannine epistles should surely have effected this if Christendom is understanding what it reads. It is little to the point to say that fear is uncontrollable, for all to prevent the anger of the Lord from taking effect? The very fact that all men and women endeavor to protect themselves against disease at all times, is the proof, to any sane person, that in the heart of the world does not believe that all to prevent the anger of the Lord from taking effect? The very fact that all men and women endeavor to protect themselves against disease at all times, is the proof, to any sane person, that in the heart of the world does not believe that all to prevent the anger of the Lord from taking effect?

"The way," writes Mr. Eddy, in a famous sentence on page 201 of his "The Way to Health," "to extract error from mortal mind is to pour in truth through flood-tides of love." Now not even the natural scientist will deny that the way to overcome any condition at all, is to learn the truth about it. (Unit the truth has been learned a man fights with his hands tied behind him, or at the best like the boxer in the Greek games, who, Paul declared, beat the air. The Christian religion is perfectly clear on this point. Jesus of Nazareth, Himself, declared, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." If the truth will not free men from microbes, it will not free them from anything at all. Now it is perfectly certain that if the truth about Christianity exists anywhere, it exists in the bible, and that one way to learn this truth is through the churches consecrated for the purpose of promulgating it, and by closing their doors in token of their protest. The church which closes its doors practically proclaims its impotency, and the admission is a terrible one when it is made in the hour of a nation's need. If the truth of the Lord is so shorted that He cannot save, what is the good of the siren whistles to call the people to prayer every day at midday? Is it to be supposed that the prayers for the success of truth in the war will be more successful than the prayers in the churches for freedom from influenza? Let the siren shriek on week days, but the churches be closed on Sundays. Surely it was a wise man who once said, "A mad world, my masters!"—Christian Science Monitor.

at any moment strike over them; afraid within the orbit of the air squadrons of the sound of the terrible engines whirling in the darkness overhead, and hearing the bombs explode all round; boys sleeping fearfully in the trenches, waiting for the summons in the gray morning to go over the top, and men and women sleeping in towns and villages, miles and thousands of miles away, fearful of what in that very moment may be happening to those whom they love; men and women at sea, waiting as it were for the explosion of torpedoes; or even men and women in immediate physical safety, wondering what effect the war is going to have on their incomes and their lives. A great fear has stricken the world, and it is little wonder if out of this fear there have emerged pestilence and disease which have mounted on the winds of fear and scattered their seeds in every direction.

In such circumstances what would it be expected that a Christian community should do? Would it not, remembering the words of the bible that "perfect love casteth out fear," be to ask itself if there were not something amiss with its understanding of love which makes love powerless to overcome fear? And should it not naturally fling wider open the doors of its confidence, confident that in doing right by worshipping God, no ill could touch it? Have Christian countries so completely come to distrust the doctrines they profess that the 91st Psalm is no longer a protection against fear and against disease, against pestilence and against war? "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. . . . There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling." Yet, at the very moment when the churches should be filling the minds of the people with peace, and reassuring them of the impotency of evil, it is proposed that these churches shall be shut, and that the admission shall be made that it is dangerous for men and women to congregate to worship God, for fear the Lord's arm is so shortened that He cannot contend with microbes. On the other hand, some persons who have seen the pestilence into the world, for the good of the world, what right have they to protect themselves against this pestilence, and to attempt by the drinking of drugs, by methods of segregation, by any means, to prevent the anger of the Lord from taking effect? The very fact that all men and women endeavor to protect themselves against disease at all times, is the proof, to any sane person, that in the heart of the world does not believe that all to prevent the anger of the Lord from taking effect?

"The way," writes Mr. Eddy, in a famous sentence on page 201 of his "The Way to Health," "to extract error from mortal mind is to pour in truth through flood-tides of love." Now not even the natural scientist will deny that the way to overcome any condition at all, is to learn the truth about it. (Unit the truth has been learned a man fights with his hands tied behind him, or at the best like the boxer in the Greek games, who, Paul declared, beat the air. The Christian religion is perfectly clear on this point. Jesus of Nazareth, Himself, declared, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." If the truth will not free men from microbes, it will not free them from anything at all. Now it is perfectly certain that if the truth about Christianity exists anywhere, it exists in the bible, and that one way to learn this truth is through the churches consecrated for the purpose of promulgating it, and by closing their doors in token of their protest. The church which closes its doors practically proclaims its impotency, and the admission is a terrible one when it is made in the hour of a nation's need. If the truth of the Lord is so shorted that He cannot save, what is the good of the siren whistles to call the people to prayer every day at midday? Is it to be supposed that the prayers for the success of truth in the war will be more successful than the prayers in the churches for freedom from influenza? Let the siren shriek on week days, but the churches be closed on Sundays. Surely it was a wise man who once said, "A mad world, my masters!"—Christian Science Monitor.

"The way," writes Mr. Eddy, in a famous sentence on page 201 of his "The Way to Health," "to extract error from mortal mind is to pour in truth through flood-tides of love." Now not even the natural scientist will deny that the way to overcome any condition at all, is to learn the truth about it. (Unit the truth has been learned a man fights with his hands tied behind him, or at the best like the boxer in the Greek games, who, Paul declared, beat the air. The Christian religion is perfectly clear on this point. Jesus of Nazareth, Himself, declared, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." If the truth will not free men from microbes, it will not free them from anything at all. Now it is perfectly certain that if the truth about Christianity exists anywhere, it exists in the bible, and that one way to learn this truth is through the churches consecrated for the purpose of promulgating it, and by closing their doors in token of their protest. The church which closes its doors practically proclaims its impotency, and the admission is a terrible one when it is made in the hour of a nation's need. If the truth of the Lord is so shorted that He cannot save, what is the good of the siren whistles to call the people to prayer every day at midday? Is it to be supposed that the prayers for the success of truth in the war will be more successful than the prayers in the churches for freedom from influenza? Let the siren shriek on week days, but the churches be closed on Sundays. Surely it was a wise man who once said, "A mad world, my masters!"—Christian Science Monitor.

Licensed To Wed
John W. SparrowDavenport
Mary M. CavanaughDavenport
Tony LouisBettendorf, Iowa
Mrs. Hazel GaggittAlbia, Iowa
Jessie M. FallorRock Island
Malvern GreenwoodRock Island
Robert Brown (colored)East Moline
Cora Belle Pettis (colored)East Moline

POSTPONE ANNUAL SESSION BECAUSE OF FLU EPIDEMIC
The annual meeting for the Rock Island chapter, American Red Cross, which, according to national ruling is regularly held on the fourth Wednesday of October, is to be postponed until Nov. 20. This action is in accordance with advice from national headquarters, which runs as follows:

"The annual chapter meetings for election of officers should be postponed until Nov. 2, wherever local conditions justify the belief that such a measure would aid in combating the spread of influenza. That steps in this direction are desirable, but not necessary, has been shown by the restrictions imposed upon public meetings by government authorities in various states."

In view of the fact that public meetings are not to be held in this city, the election will be held on the date set above.

Spark Plugs, Beardsley's.
Delicious Wines, Beardsley's.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

From The Argus Files of 1893

Oct. 13.—General O. M. Poe of Detroit and Captain W. H. Marshall of Chicago arrived at the Harper last evening, the object of their visit being to inspect the Hennepin canal.

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Kinyon give a reception at their home on Third avenue and Sixteenth street this evening in honor of our teachers of the public school corps.

A track has been laid by the Rock Island Street Car company to Black Hawk's tower, a high point overlooking Rock river, a distance of four miles, through cornfields and vineyards. A fine hotel building, swings and toboggan slide running from the top of the hill to the river have been provided for entertainment. The crowds that frequent the place are enormous, attracted by concerts, balloon ascensions and other special features.

Oct. 14.—Rock Island and Moline have reason to be proud of their amateur musical club, which will inaugurate its second season by a recital at the Y. M. C. auditorium. The membership is about evenly divided between Rock Island and Moline, and with the new members recently added, there are nearly as many vocalists as pianists.

Mrs. Alma Wilson, one of Rock

Island county's pioneers, died yesterday at the home of her son-in-law, Rush Wright. She was the widow of the late Judge John M. Wilson. She is survived by her son, Supervisor John A. Wilson.

Oct. 15.—Miss Blanche Moserfeld gave a party to about fifty of her young friends Saturday afternoon.

The field day of the tri-cities will be held Oct. 20 at the twin-city base ball park, Rock Island. The gates will open at 8 o'clock in the morning. The program for the day will consist of a 100-yard dash, running broad jump, base ball, tennis, 50-yard dash, standing broad jump, long distance throw and football.

Oct. 19.—The dancing party given by Miss Lucia MacKenzie in honor of her friend, Miss Helen Hall of Cedar Rapids, at the Standard club rooms, last evening, in which the society people of the tri-city participated, was the opening event of the season here in the way of young people's parties.

About twelve couples of Dr. Asay's friends surprised him last evening at his home on Third avenue, bringing light refreshments with them. The occasion was Dr. Asay's 27th birthday.

People's Pulpit

Influenza the Gad Fly.

Silvis, Ill., Oct. 19.—Editor The Argus: Perhaps some of your readers remember the old-fashioned, common, everyday "grip," a gripper or influenza that came over the United States about thirty years ago from Europe. If they do they are still surviving, are they not? Don't think then, for a single minute that we, the people of the United States, now that we are almost ready about victory in the cause of righteousness across the seas, are going to have our community disturbed in the least by an insignificant, little gray, gnarled, mosquito, that fly or gad fly that has just gadded over here (carrying a true and tiny around the roses with a little visit and take a look at things here in general. Never—not after we have lived through a phenomenally cold winter and a phenomenally warm summer, to say nothing about a year of meatless, wheats, ice cream, card and parties, lectures, schools and churches, sneezing and gossip? We should worry. Those of you who are holding down good government jobs and getting splendid salaries, and those of you who are going about your work drawing your salary regardless of this insignificant little gad fly dogging your steps. Just one chance in a hundred, perhaps, that you would ever have got the job if it had not been for the war of 1914-1918. Just go right on then, and keep smiling, but don't think or smile aloud too much just now.

Ah! But all have not landed easy, well-paying jobs. There are always those left at home—the people who are not so lucky. How are they going to tide over these two weeks of influenza when the little gray Italian mosquito from the coast of the Mediterranean has down in endwise in-flow-end-ways, to turn everything upside down and spoil all our plans? How about some of us who were intending to mask for the Halloween socials and parties and who now have got to mask in mosquito netting for the gad fly? School Swat that have got to stay home and hurry home from the grocery store without stopping to chew Mary's gum just a minute, or give her a love squeeze or talk and compare dolls for just five minutes? Now, just here is where the shoe is going to pinch and somehow when things like this little gad-about and results come home to us is when we seem to be hurt the most.

Now we are not worried here in Silvis. The writer of this article has lived in Silvis a little more than ten years. I think it was about eight years I was here before I ever heard of a funeral or even a case of illness. We always support one good resident physician just for the looks of the town. Our sister cities also have physicians a plenty. Our town is high and dry because each street is cut right through a steep hill. We have pure water and conscientious officials. Now we have heard of several in the city of Silvis who imagine they have the gad fly germ, but we are not much worried. We have called a physician to our home just once for a case of sickness which proved to be imagination—just once in the over ten years I have lived here. The trouble was I think that just because there was a case or two of illness here I imagined we were going to be sick, too. When I was leaving No. 3 I heard at Rock Island some years ago I learned a little verse something like this: "Joy, temperance and repose, Slam the door in the doctor's nose."

I would add to this advise now, read and study Dr. Brady's health talks in The Argus and then follow his advice, not forgetting to keep the inside well greased with the fat part of some good pork chops and some good creamery or dairy butter. Don't worry how much the meat and grocery bills go up so long as the doctor bill comes down. Keep yourself well salted inside and out with the different varieties of salt and salts with which you are familiar, not forgetting, least, last and always, that particular kind for which Dr. Brady of the Rock Island Argus fame is so famous, somersaults. Now patiently keep all this in mind, and also everything I shall write before I have finished this article and I venture to remark this two weeks of quarantine will

be gone before you are aware that the gad fly has returned home. And who shall blame the little imposter for leaving a land of such up-to-date cruelty, unrest and bloodshed, and let us hope that by the time he has gadded back to his native soil the bells will toll and the whistles sound absolute surrender and worldwide peace.

In the meantime keep grandma and the children and yourself busy and happy, jumping rope and turning somersaults on the feather bed, or the piano, or the stairs, porches, lawns or any place handy. Get out all those letters you forgot to answer and write a letter to everybody whether you owe them a letter or not. Get out the knitting needles and sewing machines and plan and make some suits for those Belgian babies and French children you are going to adopt. And just keep on playing hide and seek and riny around the roses with the gad fly till he has disappeared completely and just keep smiling.

MRS. CHARLOTTE B. LEASURE.

HER FAMILY LOST.

A woman shell maker at Lyons, France, asked the librarian at the Y. W. C. A. for a copy of the French revolution. She wanted to read certain chapters. She had come from a well to do family in northern France but had lost all her family and her home, and was making shells. The American Library association was appealed to and she obtained the book she wanted.

Laundry Soaps, Beardsley's.

Automobile Polishes, Beardsley's.

Rebel Yell and Indian War Whoop Taboo to American Army Song Leaders in France

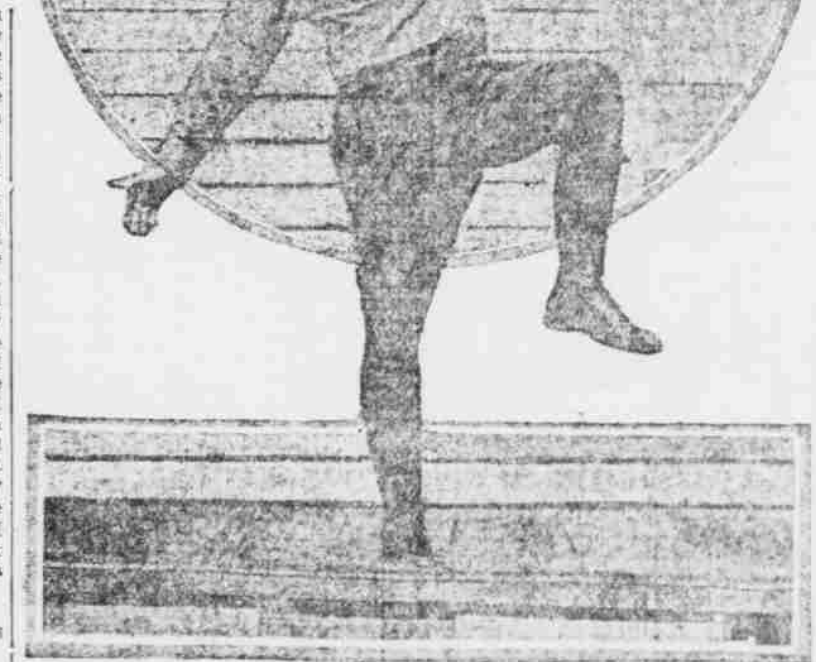
"Organized Noise" Will Help Win the War, Says Chrystal Brown—Ideal Cheer Sought—"Yips" and "Wows" Fail—"Long, Long Trail" Real Heart Song of Our Army

even the least promising is tried. If some newspaper would start a contest to get the best proposal from the general public, that also might help.

In the meantime we fellows are hustling to make Uncle Sam's army the greatest band of group singers in the history of the world.

MORE SONG LEADERS NEEDED
The kind of man that generally develops into the best song leader is a first class business man with a good head on his shoulders who has a liking for music. He doesn't need to know anything about music, in the generally accepted meaning of musical knowledge. Primarily he must be a man full of punch and pep, a good character, a good fellow, also a good "kicker," and—most important of all—he must enjoy the work. Never have I seen a successful soldier song leader who didn't get more fun out of a "sing" than any other man present. Remember, a soldier song leader is an entirely different process from learning how to lead a choir or glee club. In the latter instances the men have gathered together voluntarily for the purpose of singing, and therefore are interested before you start. It is necessary to arouse the soldier's interest, for he has other things in mind generally at the time you take hold of him. He may not care a rap about singing, but you must learn to make him do so.

Another big difference is that the soldier song leader must learn to "cut dust." He must develop his wind so he can go along on big bikes, and he must get used to keeping himself at top speed every minute he works through a long day, for the manner in which his forcefulness sag he becomes totally ineffective.



Chrystal Brown caught by photographer as he was leading a group of singing soldiers

BY CHRYSTAL BROWN
(Y. M. C. A. Song Leader.)
"ORGANIZED NOISE" is a tremendous factor in winning any battle. The bunch that goes over the top singing in unison or with every man emitting the same yell has better esprit de corps than the crowd that simply makes all the noise of any kind it can, each man for himself. Consider also the effect on the enemy!

An effort is now being made to evolve the best possible yell for the American army and have it

made uniform throughout our forces. The old "rebel yell" was a corker, but it's hard for some men to get it off right. The Indian war whoop is another good one and every man can make a real job of it, but it has the disadvantage of making a man clap his hand to his lips when he has better uses for the hand.

"Yip, yips," "yows," "wows" and "rays" have been tried with some success, but the perfect yell has not been found. It is mainly up to you, the soldier, to help us out. Every few days we get a new idea or hear a suggestion, and

WITH THE WOMEN OF TODAY



Miss Melinda Scott.

Women prominent in trade union circles are taking an active part in the promotion of the government's war program. They are making every effort to throw the weight of their organizations most effectively into war work. Many women are assisting the department of labor in salaried positions or as volunteers.

"We are encouraging trade union women to develop their abilities to speed up war production," says Miss Melinda Scott, a member of the American Federation of Labor mission to England and France. "If women are not getting proper recognition of their efforts toward winning the war, it is not because they are not doing their share."

There is a distinct place for women, trade union leaders, for they can approach their own sex and understand the problems confronting women in industry. Moreover, their appeal to women may have more weight than would the same appeal from a man.

Miss Scott is a member of the advisory committee of the council of national defense, and state chairman of the New Jersey committee on women in industry. She believes that war production can be speeded up by throwing the proper safeguards about women workers, and is actively in favor of an eight hour day for women in order not to overtax their strength.

Norma's Side Film.
Slackers, work or fight evaders, and all other law-breakers in Queens county of the Empire state, are preparing to see how the new movie, "Norma," has been created a deputy, appointed by the sheriff, b'gosh! Norma is wearing a little silver shield on the lapel of her walking suit, and she is empowered to make arrests, issue fines, and have her taken, with a close-up of the badge.

Holmes an Artist.
Stuart Holmes, famous villain of the screen, now supporting Bushman and Bayne with Metro, has completed a poster for the Liberty loan, upon which he has been engaged during the summer. The drawing shows all the nations involved in the war in the shape of a face, with Germany as an ugly, snarling, and snarling the poster will be given wide publicity throughout the country.

2,137 American Soldiers Are Godfathers To Eight-Year-Old French War Orphan

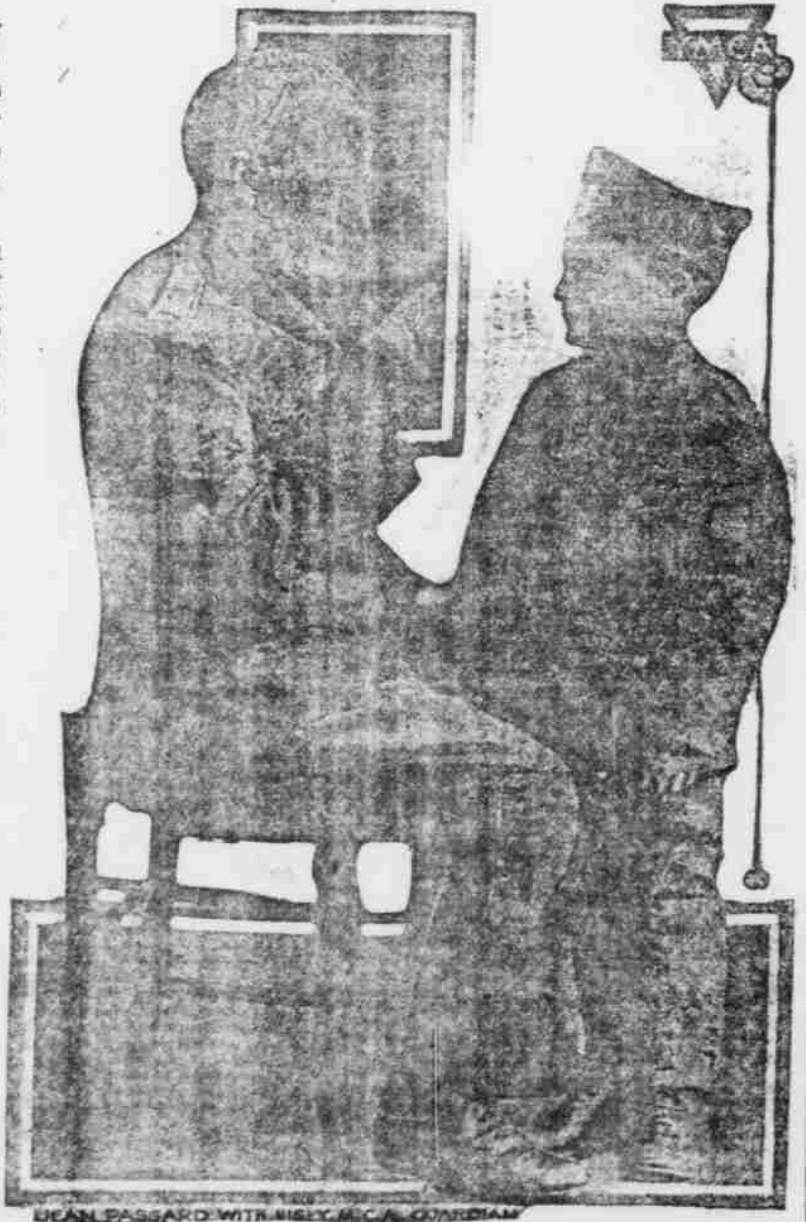
Jean Passard, Adopted by U. S. Regiment Which Raised \$1,000 for His Support, Being Cared for by Y. M. C. A., While Sponsors Are at the Front

PARIS, Sept. 1.—Jean Passard is eight years old. The war has left him an orphan and without relatives. Just how he came into the possession of a certain regiment of engineers in France is clouded with mystery, but he did come into their possession and was officially adopted. When an American regiment adopts a French kid, and many of them have done so, there is no half way business about it. The war time strength of a regiment is 2,137 men.

"He's our kid and our mascot, and he isn't going to be brought up an ignoramus," was the consensus of opinion, so the hat was passed, and Jean came into possession of five thousand francs to be used to educate him. That is a thousand dollars in American money.

Jean was fitted out with a tiny American uniform, and with a whole regiment to keep an eye on him, he is developing rapidly into an American—also into a military man. Some time after his formal adoption by the regiment, his adopted fathers were called to the front and had to leave Jean behind, to his regret, on the ground. Now he is being cared for and fed and educated by the local Y. M. C. A. organization.

His business in life is teaching French to American soldiers, and he says to all who apply for information that he is going to New York to attend the public schools, "après la guerre."



JEAN PASSARD WITH MISS M. C. GORDON